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WITH FREE XXX VIDEOS OF OUR MODELS

KUNKY ORGY EIGHT HORNY LADIES IN LUST

YOUNG MEN ARE
HER TASTE



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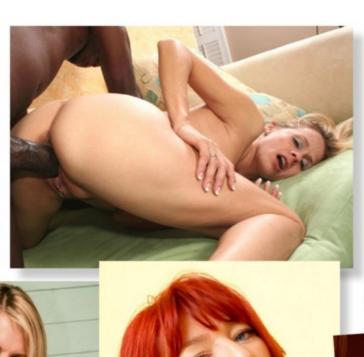
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clockwise from top of page:

PAYTON LEIGH BRIDGETT LEE JULES EIGHT IS ENOUGH DELAROSA SANDY IVONE













You can't go
wrong with this
taught, slender
beauty. She can
ride a cock like
nobody's business and her
sexual energy is
enough to make
any man weak
at the knees.
Her adult career
started with her
striding on camera in very sexy

lingerie. This cutie goes right to work on the thick cock that is been presented to her. Watching this babe fuck is like watching poetry in motion, it's that intense. After all kinds of positions, she dutifully hits her knees and allows lover boy to stroke off a huge load into her open mouth.







































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You have to be sweet when you work at a candy company. And everyone here knows that this bodacious blonde is as sweet as she is stacked. And that's a very sweet treat.

Bridgette finished.

I'm an executive assistant, answering his phone, scheduling his appointments, and taking care of his every need. As luck would have it, he also takes care of my every need. And my every need makes me so hot and needy, I just have to remove my clothes and not to cool down until we're





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More than anything, we all wanted to be porn stars, and then move on to other challenges. When we got kicked out of a hotels, naked, we were not ashamed. We reveled in it. We slowly walked off to the future

We just wanted to be somewhere where we can don our birthday suits without breaking any rules. We're all pretty wild when we're alone with a partner or when we all get together like we did today. It's always a great adventure.















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To the editors,

For my 50th birthday I needed to do some new and exciting things. I divorced my husband two years ago and went on a strict exercise program to get back into my 30's shape. Every day I'd go to the gym and every day I'd get more toned, and hornier. That part I tried to suppress until I was fit enough to enjoy sex without worrying about my weight or flabby skin.

One of the exercises I concentrated on was my butt. I figured I can control the look of my frontside, my face, chest tummy, but I always had a pear-shaped tushy. I even tried anal sex within a couple months of my divorce because I wanted to see if I could take it. While it hurt at first, I kinda liked it, and, believe it or not, it's one motivation I now have. Butt sex for my good looking butt.

And all that work of two hard years has seemed to pay off for me. I like to show off all my hard work in tight jeans and



Zoey's a lively one!

It was just a couple years ago that I discovered how much I liked seeing older and younger women together. I had awlays enjoyed good lesbian sex scenes, but never really thought about their ages since most were in their twenties or thirties. Never do I remember seeing an older woman with a younger one, until more recently. Now, I realize what I'd been missing and what a huge turn on it is for me. This was especially true when I saw the pictorial and video of Zoey and Charlie. As a man in his late fifties, getting it up is not as easy as it once was. But with women like those, it's like an instant hard on for me. And it lasts as long as the scene does or unless I manage to cum first. You could easily peddle your magazine as an aphrodesiac to men like me.

Gene, St. Paul, MN

shorts, at home and play, and in formfitting skirts augmented by sky high heels. When I'm strutting around with my booty thrust out behind me like that, few men have been able to resist. My new boss at the limo livery proved no exception.

He and I share an office just off the parking area. That lets us see the limos coming and going and the chauffeurs washing and cleaning them. In the summer, the guys wash their vehicles with their shirts off. The other day I was bent forward, staring out of the window at them when Colin. the boss man, gripped my hips and pressed his bulge against my butt. This tall handsome man groaned something and started pushing harder so I could feel his erection nestling itself between my butt cheeks through my dark blue skirt.

I purred, pushing back my bottom against his hard on. The feel of the guys swollen member made me tingle all over. My new, preferred erogenous



Oh to be a fly on the wall... or in the brain

A little ditty about how things go wrong, or right, when your thoughts don't match your words

We all know that men are always thinking about sex. Even 9 to 5 in the office, there are men, bosses, if you will, with constant lecherous thoughts about their attractive secretaries that must be suppressed. What if you were a fly inside the boss' mind?

Henry Davis is a senior sales director for a major company. His newly hired secretary is called into his office to take a letter to Hanley Corporation about their newest sales order. Mandy comes in, takes a seat in front of him and places her small laptop on top of her crossed legs.

FLY: It's hard enough keep my mind on business... It's gonna be even harder when she crosses those long legs...

HD: Good morning Mandy. This email is to Brian Morrison, Director of International Acquisitions, Axyom Enterprises, New York. "Dear Brian..."

FLY: My God, what an ass on that girl! Henry, stop it... You have to concentrate...

HD: "...I have learned that last month your company ordered much less than your usual 1000 pieces of fluid products from us..."

FLY: Damn, look at those endless legs! I give hera big piece of this... No, stop looking...

HD: "...When I discover that someone as important to us as you changes a standing order, it could mean many things — cyclical business patterns, and unexpected downturn? Could it be that you're feeling, as a company, we are not providing you with the quality or servicing you've been receiving from us previously..."

FLY: Now she's on crossing them... That's it... Stretch those beauties! Now arch your back... Oh my, it's like two melons pushing up against her blouse! Stop it, Henry...

HD: "...Brian, I would like to reiterate that we take our relationship with you, and all of our other clients, very seriously. Understand, we stand firm behind our products..."

FLY: Now cross those legs the other way... Give me a glimpse of what's underneath... if anything at all... Oh Henry, that's bad...

HD: "...Our policy give each of our customers the kind of attention that is important to them..."

FLY: I'd love to give those boobs the personalized attention of my mouth and tongue and lips... I think they're at least a 36D... Could they possibly be a double D? No, that's crazy. She'd be dancing at men's clubs for huge tips...

HD: "...When we first began selling or fluid products to Axyom Enterprises, you switched your account to us from your chief competitor..."

FLY: I've heard rumors she's been sleeping with a slacker from the sales department... Unbelievable... She wouldn't give a slacker the time of day...

HD: "...At that time, you said our product gave you more quality for a lower price, and that delivery was prompt."

FLY: I know Harvey in R&D's been after her, but I overheard Leslie in accounting say Mandy thought Harvey was a jerk... I'll bet she takes it up the ass... All those prim and quiet types take it up the ass...

HD: "...You also expressed appreciation that our service department worked hard to keep you satisfied..."

FLY: Mandy, I wouldn't rest until you were fully satisfied... and then I'd satisfy you again and again...

HD: ...Mandy, I have to change that last sentence.'
"...Brian, if you feel our fluids or service now fall short,
well, blow me..." 'Wait, Mandy! Don't write that, it was
just a joke, of course! That was just something I heard on
TV yesterday.

FLY: Snap out of it Henry... Get your mind off her...

HD: "...service now fall short, we welcome an open discussion of these matters. We can customize a delivery schedule tailored specifically for you. I look forward to your immediate response. Sincerely, etc., etc." Please email that so I can review and send to Brian.

HD: "Fuck, man, look at that fine ass! My cock feels harder than a baseball bat."

FLY: Was that said out loud?

FLY: Mandy, why are you closing the door? Why are you unzipping your skirt? Mandy... Oh, Mandy...

If you have something interesting to share, then go write ahead. Send your letters to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them — or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.

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zone burned with desire. I shimmied my butt up and down his steely length, bouncing on the balls of my feet, still staring at the handy boys outside.

Colin's cock threatened my crack and showed me he was going to measure up in my dirty book. He tore up my skirt, trying to pull it off. I turned my face to him and chided the impetuous younger man. I reached back and squeezed his cock bulging against his pants. I unzipped my skirt and slid it slowly, sensually down my smooth back side.

I could hear his drool splash on the floor. A moment later my skirt was down there too. Now exposed, my taught butt cheeks were split by a thin black thong, highlighting their impressive height and depth. Colin regarded the sculpted beauties for only a second before ripping my thong aside and shoving his now naked cock in between my bare cheeks. The hot skin on skin contact was wonderful, the throbbing heat of a cheek sandwich was wickedly welcome.

Colin pressed his fingers into my hips again as he moved his hips pumping his dick back and forth in



my butt crack, lubricating the long, super smooth length. I held onto the windowsill with one hand, clutching my boob with the other. Suddenly he tells me he wants to fuck me in the ass. I feigned surprise, but I wanted it, too.

The guy still had a lot to learn about taking command of the situation. I hadn't paraded my ass around in tight skirts, enhanced its visual appeal with five-inch high heels for the past two months for him to back out now. I gripped his cock with my muscular butt cheeks, squeezed them both hard and then released his cock when I told him to go to my bag and get out the lube.

Colin backed away, his cock still pointing to my prize. He applied the lubricant to his cock.

I glanced back at him, watching him rub it on himself and admiring the length and breadth of his erection. He looked at me and grinned; he mouthed 'I'm ready, are you?' and took the couple steps back to me. The guy was going to plumb my depths, all right.

I felt him step back behind me and run his lubed fingers along the depth of my crack and around my pretty brown hole. I moaned, rotating my ass on his slick fingers, grabbing at them with my cheeks. Letting him do his thing, I focused on the head of his hammer on my anus. His meaty hood squished against my tender butt hole, and then burst through my tight ring, jolting me with joy.

His shaft sunk into me, thick, hard and pulsing inch by inch, swelling my shimmering butt, stuffing me full of exquisite feelings. His balls bumped against my butt cheeks as he buried his cock inside my ass.

I pulled my hand off my boob and plunged it down to my pussy, fingering my slit. It felt like my clit was as hard as the cock pumping my ass. I rubbed it in rhythm. He was moaning, fucking my ass with manly abandon, then searing it further by pumping my butt harder and harder. He rocked me back and forth on my heels, my nipples buzzing, bobbing projections tingling with the impending climax.

Suddenly, hot semen flooded my shoot, hot burst after burst. My clit went off under my stroking fingers, triggering heated gushes of my own in my pussy. We groaned and shook and spurted, doused with orgasms that were not in the job description. He backed away from me and plopped down on an office chair. I grabbed a tissue and held it against my ass to keep his cum from dripping down my legs, and headed for the bathroom.

- Fanny, of course

Ignoring the diva lifestyle, I spend a lot of my time in the fresh air enjoying kayaking, hiking, and beach volleyball. I pretty much love anything to do with the outdoors.

Indeed, my most memorable sexual experience occurred alfresco. I was traveling the countryside with my man at the time and a great thunderstorm was in the distance. The lightning was beautiful. We had a good time out in the pasture that day, if you know what I mean.







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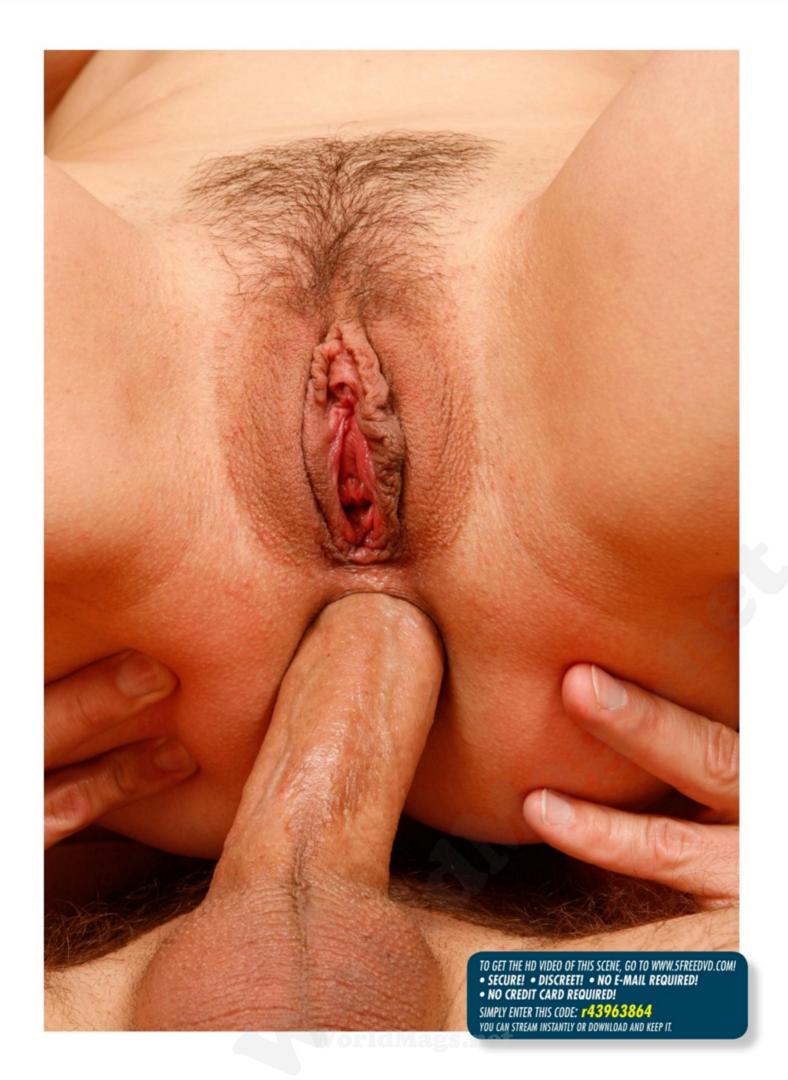
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three days for 80 minutes of video, sign me up

lights, camera, sexxx

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I COVERED AN ADULT VIDEO SHOOT. DAY ONE.

I'm a San Francisco based blogger driving down the 101 to Santa Barbara. It's a long drive but I'm hoping that when I get there it will all be worthwhile. You see, three months ago I received an email from a famous porn star saying he would be directing his first movie for a major LA studio and asked if I would like to cover it. 'Cover it?' I asked him what 'cover it' meant. He told me that he was looking for exposure for the movie and his directing. He would let me be on set, interview the ac-

tors and crew, and send me a copy of the DVD. 'DVD?' I asked. No one makes adult movies for DVDs anymore. It's all gone digital. "Not all of it," he explained.

Apparently there's still a thriving DVD market in New Zealand. He said he was contacted by a porn director down there who he had worked with in Australia and offered the gig to him. He said they would finance all of it if he would cast it with

specific models that were popular in the islands. He said he'd do it but needed some time to pull it together. That was over three months ago and now he had everything in place to shoot. There would be three days of shooting and I could stay for all three, but there would be two other reporters there also. One from Sydney and the other from Aukland who would come along with the producers. At first I hesitated, but when he told me who was going to be in the movie, I jumped right in.

I left at two in the morning to get into Santa Barbara by eight. I followed the onboard navigation to the destination where I was greeted by security at the gate to the grounds. I pulled up the email on my phone and he let me pass. I drove up the driveway to find a modern, sprawling house with great views of the ocean. There were about a dozen cars and a couple short chassis bobtail trucks. I saw people milling around and I asked one of the guys, looked like crew, where I could find the di-

rector, Paul.



He pointed into the house and I went in. The foyer was large and the view into the house looked like a small ant colony. Crew was setting up. Craft services was in a far corner, the actors, I assume, were back in some room getting made up. Even though I had never met Paul, I recognized him from some of the scenes he was in. A thirtyish, tanned faced man; slim and person-

able. I went over to him and the five others around him as they were setting the first scene. I hesitated a few feet from the group as lighting was being set up.

One of the younger guys in the group noticed me and nudged Paul to turn around. I introduced my self and he thanked me for coming. Paul then introduced me to the others there. David was the money man from New Zealand. Benjamin was the reporter from Auckland



After the silly set up as a delivery boy, Yank gets down to business on Analynn's glistening pink slit, lapping up sweet lady juices.

and P.T. was the Aussie. The fifth was Tommy, the PA and Paul's right hand guy. Paul offered me Tommy's seat and we all sat, except for Paul and Tommy who ran off to the back rooms to get the talent moving. The four of us talked for a bit and they explained a little more about the longevity of DVDs down there, and the audiences that love the performers here today.

Paul and Tommy return to their perch and talk for a minute to the cameraman. It's Wade, an old school dude from the film days now shooting digital. Paul goes over to the sofa and motions a girl to come over. Dressed in a

cute summer dress is Analynn. Benjamin whispers to me that she is one of NZ's favorite anal girls and points out the 'Anal...' in her name. Right behind her is Yank - yes, another double entendre, from the Newark area. After the silly set up as a delivery boy, Yank gets down to business on Analynn's glistening pink slit, lapping up her sweet lady juices. He uses one hand to pull open the plush folds of her labia and expose her clit to his flickering tongue and the camera. Paul whispers loudly for Yank to hold her in position as she rides him in the throes of her climax.

David explains the story line to

me as I'm taking notes into my laptop. Teresa, who we'll see later, is the girlfriend of this electric car tycoon. He's always away on business so Teresa parties as much as she can, but the only stipulations are that she not fuck any guys and that she have another girl for him when he returns for their customary three-ways. The scene involving Yank switched to him on the sofa and Analynn more than eager to reciprocate as she feasts on his cock, deepthroating his massive tool to the point of audible gagging. Within minutes Yank is holding Analynn by her pretty flushed face and guiding himself along the bottom of her outstretched tongue, slowly teasing her as his muscles tense until Analynn grabs his ass and forces him all the way into the soft back of her throat. Yank leans over, moving himself further into her accommodating, stretched mouth, and shows her off her cum-covered face to the camera... and 'cut.'

"Pretty good blow job," says Wade as he wipes the camera lens. I look around and the crew springs into motion that Analynn and Yank seem oblivious to. Paul walks towards them and sets the next scene. He consults with Wade and he suggests some transitions to keep the fucking interesting. Paul agrees and backs away. Yank and Analynn get back on the sofa with Analynn on her side and hunky Yank behind her. Yank feeds his engorged tool into her tiny, dripping snatch and drills her with a profound sexual fury. It is awe-inspiring to

> watch as he holds her in place and slams away while she wails, pants and moans. I momentarily pause from writing to watch more of the action.

Yank rolls her over and slides his dick slowly into Analynn's slick ass hole. He builds up a deliberate motion in her ass, then once she begins to push her ass back, stretching her hole wider for him, Yank increases speed and tempo. The look on Analynn's face during her anal violation is one of the ecstatic rapture. I look over at the producer and David is leaning forward, elbows on knees, taking it all in. Yank now pistons into her soft, pliable ass and pussy juice runs

down her trembling legs. A series of uncontrollable orgasms shake the girl's ass cheeks. Next, Yank slides her on top of him, in reverse cowgirl, with his dick still firmly planted in her ass. She uses her legs and inner thighs to maneuver herself up and down, impaled on his meaty shaft. Then Analynn rolls off Yank and begins to choke on his dick until he loses control and unleashes a torrent of milky whiteness again into her mouth.

Paul stops the action and compliments them on their performance. We three reporters take advantage of the downtime to add more copy to the stories. I look up and see Yank help Analynn to her feet and hand her a towel that one of the PAs dropped on the sofa. The crew breaks the lighting down and begins moving over to the



YES, I'M HOT.

I'm also sassy, opinionated, a bitch, a sweetheart, your lover, and your worst nightmare. I'm your ex — asshole.

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Ten minutes later I hear Paul call everyone back to the set. With almost no warm up, Paul positions Starlet into missionary with Dex and quickly he burrows his dick into her pussy.

next location. Wade is already gone and Paul tells us to head upstairs. There we find luscious blonde Starlet already on her knees taking Dex into the back of her throat as far as she can. Starlet is known as a ravenous cock sucker, and an Aussie favorite, I learn. Dex poles her up and swaps saliva with her before positioning her curvy, bubble ass on the edge of the bed and fucks her doggy style.

Starlet moans like a wild horse once she gets his nineinch dick fully inside of her. Starlet thrusts her tight, round ass back into his dick and Dex has to grab the

edge of the bed to keep up with her. One look in her eyes can tell you that Starlet is ready to eat him alive if she has to in order to get herself some satisfaction. After a wild ride, Paul cuts the scene off and calls out for a lunch break. By now it's almost two in the afternoon and the time has passed slow and fast. Fast during the action, and painfully slow when there's down time and there seems like a lot of it.

This is my chance to interview Analynn, but I see that Benjamin has already grabbed her. I ask if I may join them and they agree. Between bites, Analynn answers our questions with

candor and a few well-placed giggles. Ten minutes later I hear Paul call everyone back to the set. With almost no warm up, Paul positions Starlet into missionary with Dex and quickly he burrows his dick into her pussy. Starlet relaxes slightly and lets out a satisfied moan. After several minutes of this, stopping now and then for different camera angles, Starlet climbs on top of him in reverse cowgirl for the final position. Fucking and bucking, Starlet cums like a wildcat. If it wasn't a real climax, she sure can act. But apparently one orgasm is not enough.

Now, it's seven in the evening and the sun is starting to set. The final scene takes place near the swimming pool, where Georgia, a young full-breasted newcomer who only does girls, asks for help preparing for the next sex scene from the delicious Angel and feisty English pixie Lydia. Much of the dialogue is scrapped in order to get straight to the action and not a single crew member complains as the ladies begin to remove their bikinis and bury their faces in each other's juicy wet pussies.

Georgia's lithe, tender form and full breasts with rigid nipples seem to come to life beneath Angel' subtle ministrations. Her tiny ass offers virtually no resistance to

the glass toy that Angel pries her open with. Angel crawls up into doggie, wiggling her ass in the air while she slurps on Georgia's slick pussy lips. Meanwhile, Lydia squats next to them and gives Georgia a deep tongue kiss, rolling her tongue sensually over her with their eyes closed. It is the familiar lipstick lesbian fantasy complete with groping, moaning and endless finger-fucking.

Angel double fingers both girls next, as they make out on the poolside lounge chairs. Then they team up on her and bang her with a toy while guiding her face into Lydia's pussy. The combinations seemed endless

in this seductive world, and the shooting seems to go on forever. But suddenly Wade realizes they have far too much footage to ever use, and the scene wraps itself up with their final orgasms. Even as the crew packs up and prepares to leave, the trio seems disinclined to relinquish their passionate sapphic embraces and they linger behind, giggling and touching each other.

By now it's after midnight. Paul has set up rooms for us to bed in at the house. The next day the shoot is to move to another location nearby. Before we go, I spend a few minutes with Paul asking all the right questions and getting the standard answers from him. Our limo has arrived at the front of the house. Time to go.





Thanks to a killer body and an abundance of charm, we imagine that Sandy is greeted warmly wherever she goes. Every time she travels out of town, she's constantly asked where are you from? She thinks it's the accent that gives it away.

Sandy

Everyone says they love it. The only downside is that sometimes judgments are based solely on her distinctive twang. Sandy's a blonde and tends to have blonde moments, but she did get two college degrees. She's packing it in the brains department.































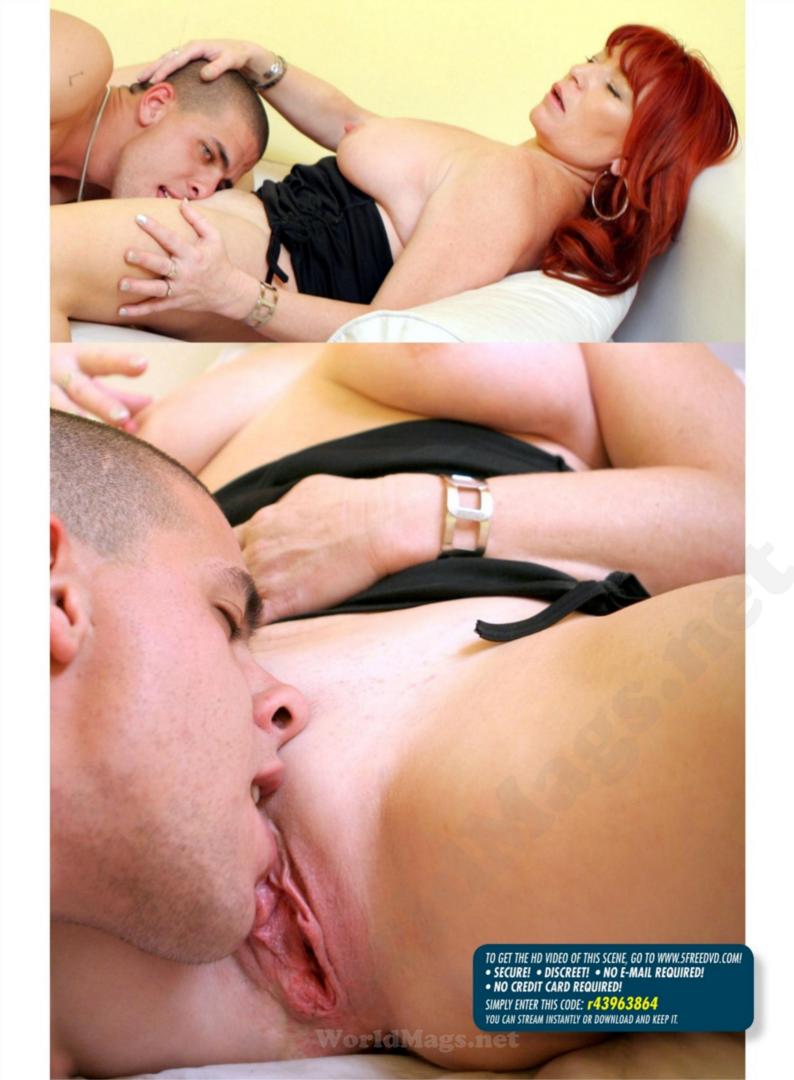
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No small cocks for me. They gotta be huge because that is also the size of my ravenous sexual appetite. Think of your cock as a ruler, guys. If it is less than eight inches, then take it somewhere else. My pussy's closed. The only exception is a really thick one of seven inches or more.

I want the damn thing to fill me up no matter what hole it goes into. I want it to rub my sugar walls and make my squeaky liquid squirt all over the place. No small men, or small cocks for me!













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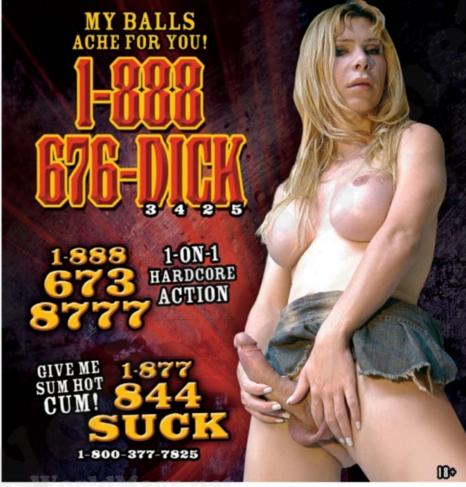












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